2d.

Monarchia Triumphans,

OR,

The Super-eminency of

MONARCHY

OVER

POLIARCHY,

Or of the Government of ONE above any FREE-STATE or other kinde of Soveraignty in many.

Wherein Regall Government is compared with a Republick, and proved by many Arguments to be the beſt, the moſt natural, and neceſſary for theſe KINGDOMS, as it is novv eſtabliſhed in the Sacred Perſon of *CHARLES* the Second, King of *Great Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, &c.

Bleſſed art thou O Land when thy King is the Son of Nobles, Eccleſ. 10. 17. Deut. 11, 27. Titus 3. 1.

Οὐκ ἀγαθὸν πολυκοιρανίη· εἷς κοίρανος ἔστω. Εἷς βασιλεύς Homer.

Let's have One Head, One King, who will have more
Heads to his Body, may have many Score;
If to One Head thou wilt not faithful be,
To loſe Thy Head, it is moſt meet for Thee.

London, Printed in the Year, 1666.

15462.19.77 *

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
IN MEMORY OF
LIONEL DE JERSEY HARVARD
CLASS OF 1915
Mar 21, 1927

To the Reader,

IF *such* Essayes *as vindicate* Protestantisme *from the* Calumny *of its enemies, that it doth not provide so well as other* Professions *for the* Security *of* Princes, *the* Obedience *of subjects, the prosperity of Nations, which have their mutual dependance upon the* excellency *of the Government established be of highest* use *and deepest concernment. Then may this Poem pass with the* Universal Applause *and Acceptance of all good Subjects and knowing persons; especially in such an* Age *wherein there have been and yet are* Extant, *so many thousand Pamphlets against the present Government, which would possess the ignorant, and heedless* Readers *with belief that* a Free-State, or Common-wealth, *which the wise man tells us are the curse of God for sin, were the only* Diana *of the* Brittans, *which these* Nebocadnezars *would have them worship as their Idol, or else be for ever miserable.*

And in a time wherein there are so many refusers of the Oaths of Supremacy, *and* Allegiance, *and so many who take them with such* Reservations, *and* Misprizions, *as have a wide gap open for their* Covetousnes, Ambition, Envy, Ignorance, Discontent, *and the like* Hypocondriacal *Passions and Frenzies, to enter on the Stage and to steel them with Brainsick* Resolutions *to act their Parts in new* Combustions *and* Innovations, *Even in such a season* (horresco referens) *when Gods* Visitation *was amongst them, and he made so strict an* Inquisition *after such incorrigible enemies to the peace of his* Church *some of whose late* Hollandizing *Conspiracies have forc't from me this Antidote against the like* Distemper, *with which there are many thousands infected, in City and Countrey; Such as have heretofore, not only impeded the* Grandeur and glory of the Brittish Empire, *but have changed the* reputation *of the most famous Nation, into the infamy of devils: and which if we may believe our* English Nestors, *is now more*

Epidemical *then Wise men imagine, and which by sad experience we find curable only by* amputation *as a* Gangreen, *and as infectious as the Plague.*

And surely the general Ignorance *of the most of the sense of the fifth Commandment, and of the Fundamentals of Religion, and the fruits thereof, their disobedience to their* Spiritual *and* Temporal Parents, *have been the* Fathers *and* Mothers *of the last Years Plague here, and of all Gods Judgements which are or have been in* Christendom. *I hope as this* Poem *hath been, and will be a good κολλυριον or eye-salve to me who else had been blinde with writing it out so oft as I was importuned: So the* Cogent Arguments *therein illustrated, will prove like so many* perspectives *to all impartial Readers to behold and admire with me the order of the* Hexameron, *the glory, the necessity, the excellency, the* Divine Majesty *of* Monarchy *above all other sorts of* Governments; *but if there be some of whom it may be said,* Etiamsi satisfacies non satisfeceris, *Here they are brayed in all Gods Mortars, which* Solomon *alludes to Prov. 27. 22. 1. Of Precepts and Canons* Divine and Humane. 2. *It Points them to above* 300 Presidents *of Conspiracies* Jewish and English. 3. *Of Gods* Judgements, *which not one of Millions from* Adam *to this present Year ever evaded.* 4. *Of Gods* Mercies *to obedient* Subjects, *and injur'd* Kings and Prelates *who have liv'd to see their Enemies perish, like* Oreb and Zeeb *at* Endor; *but their own* Crowns and Mytres *to flourish on their Heads, as I heartily wish they may in* Great Brittain, and Ireland, *whilst the* Sun and Moon *their lively* Emblems *shine upon them: And if all these Mortars will not bray them in their right Wits, there are two or three more in your* power, *as well as mine, which are serious and assiduous* prayrs *for them that they may be throughly taught their duties to* God and Men, *and may obtain sound and saving* knowledge, and obedience; *and that publick and private Instruction and Fasting may not be omitted; for* Ignorance *is an* ἀβασία, *and* Obstinacy an Σπίλλυον, *which will not be* exorcised *without them. It remains that you and I retire to the exercise of them, as becomes you and theirs, and*

Your unfeigned Votary,
P. Dormer.

The Triumphs of MONARCHY OVER ANARCHY:

Or the Rout of all Rebel-Republicans.

WIth *Alpha* and *Omega* to *Begin*,
Of Monarchs Monarch, of all kings the King;
Doth he not govern all the World alone?
That *Realm's lik'ſt* his, that ruled is by one.
The *Soveraign Power* is Forces union;
Monſtrous, weak in many; ſtrong, right, in one.
Pythagoras aſcribes to *one* what's due to *God*,
Said it was *Male*, and *Female*, even odd;
The *King* of Numbers, and that unity,
Was the worlds *Soul*, and the ſouls *Harmony*:
The Fabrick of the *Grand Hexameron*,
Aſſign'd was to the *Government* of *one*:

And in that *one* the *Understanding* seen
As *King*, next it the Will doth reign as *Queen*.
One *Head* rules Soul and Body without *Schismes*,
All Figures rise from *one*, one makes all *Dismes*.
Thus in the body *Politique* we see,
One *multiply'd* to make a Family;
And *Families* makes *Towns*, Towns *Cities* make,
Both Provinces, whence Kingdoms being take.
All Powers, Force, Counsel, in Immortal Man
Call'd *King* are joyn'd; what they cannot he can.
David must stay, not go to th' Camp to fight,
His life's *worth Armies*, *Israel* loves her light.
That is the best you'l grant of *Governments*,
Which *Gospel* brought, and keeps where most dissents,
But such no *Major Vote* or States call'd free,
To fix in *Brittish Isles* could ere agree,
For still the *Major* part hath prov'd the worse,
And would be rul'd by *Juda's* sword, and Purse;
Betray the Truth, Religion, Innocence
To fools and slaves of *Wilwispt* conscience.
How was it then you'l say in *Holland* seen?
'Twas thither brought by *Nassau*, and our *Queen*.
First Kings rejected *Popes* through Christendom,
Else they had rul'd all till the day of *Doom*.
Those *Raging Waves* the giddy multitude,
Like to themselves, have principles most rude;
They hate sound truths, *Dote* upon Novelties,
Hunt for new lights, although they be old lyes.
They'r fierce for *Liberty of Conscience*,
Satans chief ordinance, 'gainst God, Truth, Sense.
Who e're saw Storms, Lightnings, Thunders, Legion
Of *Devils*, but in Aires *Lowest Region*?

The

The *King-fish* hath no foes but the *Sword-fish*
And *Thrasher*; that good Kings had none I wish;
Then *Brittains bless* the Lord from Pope and Sect,
Who hath you freed by *Princes six* select.
O *Europe* praise *Jehovah King of Kings*, (brings:
Who Kings you gave, who Gods pure word you
By him they rule, he gives them Crowns and Birth,
And under him they'r th' *Atlas* of the earth.
That Protestants should boast, could Foes abide,
Th' had *Europes* greatest *Monarch* on their side.
One o'th best works for's *Church* our God could do,
Let's daily drink of *Praise* one cup or two.
Now he may make King *Charles* the Corner-stone
As ever *Brittain* rul'd, of as high Throne:
But *Bankrupt* States, like Brokers base were bent,
To patch their *Crack't* States, though three *Realms* they rent.
They acted were by our worst Foes and *Rome*,
To bring our *King* and *Kingdoms* to their Doom.
Where most perfections meet in one, such things
As much excells as *Diamonds* brass Rings.
Thus the worlds *Soveraign*, *Angels doth excel*,
More then *Heaven*, *Earth*, *Men*, *Beasts*, which here do dwell.
Thus *Souls* the body, bodies that are mixt
Surmount the *Elements* in one place fix't.
All *Creatures* sensibles and *Rational*,
Surpass the sensless and meer *Animal*.
Ashuerus Medes and *Persians* their Kings call,
That's Sovereign power in one which can do all;
So sure as their Law, *Monarchy sole Heir*
Of Governments; the rest but *Bastards* are;

Desired Accomplishments meet all in this;
All Powers, Force, Vertues, do each other *kiss*.
The two Estates did make so much ado,
All with *Pythagorists Curse* number two.
New Lords, new Laws, new Gods, new *Troubles bring*
As was in *Layish Israel*, when no King;
And in the *Persians* five dayes liberty,
Which made them love their *Kings*, hate *Anarchy*.
So when we had a thousand Kings and more,
As many *Jarrs*, who should be *King* them o're,
They tyr'd us all, and made us loudly *thump*,
And cry, *God save the King*, and hang the Rump:
Since quietly in *Brittain*, *France*, and *Spain*,
Yea through the world *Dead Kings* revive again,
And one succeeds the other with much ease,
Death one *Uncrowns*, the other crown'd in *peace*.
O *King of Kings*, whilst *Sun* and *Moon* doth reign,
Let's ne're want Kings to guide *King Charles his Wain*;
And may he live thrice o're his years again.
What is a *Commonwealth*, but common woe,
Where each mans wealth's made common unto moe?
A Common-wealth's a Common Lottery,
Where fifty *Blancks* for one good chance we see.
A Common-wealth's a Common Weathercock,
Which *whirles* about with every winde and knock.
Whilst *Phœbus* past twelve signes i'th *Zodiack*,
As many changes nigh made *Brittains Quake*.
When *Lords* were all cashiered, and *honest* men,
None left but *Fools*, and *Slaves*, and *Traytors* then:
What was a Commonwealth but a *Fragment*,
A *Scrap*, *Fagg-end*, *a Rump of Parliament*!

'Tis

'Tis a falſe *Mirror* cannot repreſent
The peoples *underſtandings*, wills, conſent.
A *Bedlam Babel*; what do you call it,
Where *Rowlands* will is rul'd by *Randals* wit?
And ſuch as have nor t'one, nor t'other,
Are rul'd by the *Whimſies* of another;
When many go to Feaſt, or Funeral,
From the vote *Major*, *Minor* carries all:
Then *Commonwealth's* a *Common Juglers Box*,
A Hoca, Poca, Major, Minor Vox.
A *Commonwealth's* a ſtate *Hermophradite*,
Where *He's* by day vote, *She's* unvote by night.
Democritus laughs into a *Horaclite*,
To think for maſtry how *ſhe-States* did fight.
Nay, what's a *Common-wealth*, but *Common Whore*?
With *Nobles Honors* proſtrates to each *Boor*.
Our *Common-wealth* it was a *Common Pander*,
To *Sects* and *Factions*, which about did wander.
A *Common-wealth's* a *common Peſtilence*,
Where *Paſſions* vote 'gainſt Reaſons *Common ſence*.
That ours was *Ante-Chriſt* who can deny,
Whoſe *Horns* gor'd Chriſt, whoſe *Heads* did him defie?
Mark what *Greeks* ſaid of *Greece*, who ſaw't flouriſh,
When Kings *Greece* rul'd, by *many* rul'd periſh.
When firſt theſe *Fiends of Hell*, you gueſs their names,
By *Greeks* we're *courted* like two *Cyprian Dames*;
The *Nations* round jear'd *Greeks* which fear'd their fames,
Scorn'd *Greece*, when *Greece* burnt *Greece* with civil flames.

By

By *Fiends* are meant *Free-States, and Common-wealth*;
Since these Greeks rul'd, we *Trojans* had no health.
Our Rulers *Bedlam Regelments* by moe,
Teem'd with as mad *Effects* as e're brought woe;
Then worst of *Rebels* is *Republican*,
Though *Independent, Presbyterian*,
Where e're had *Zimries* peace against their *Masters*,
Who 'rose and fell not by some sad disasters?
Hence let no new *Sectarian Scholies*
Lead you to *Traytors Dire* Ends, and Follies.
The world a *Chaos* were of huge variety,
Were't not to order brought by *Monarchy*:
Jah ruleth all, the Angels *Michael*,
Who all the Rebels cast from Heaven to Hell.
The *Sun* rules Stars, *Sphears*, Sphears *Imperial*,
All *causes* end in one, the cause of all.
In the *Malignant Church* false *Heads* we see,
I'th Militant Triumphant, one must be;
All *Arts* are *Handmaids* to Theology,
Whose wonders men and *Angels* stupifie;
All *Books* but empty *Pamphlets* are to it,
Which *God* hath spoke, and with his finger writ:
In *Fire*, in *Air*, *Earth*, *Water*, and in *Hell*,
The *rule of one* doth sway and bear the *Bell*;
Fire above *Air*, Air *Earth*, earth waters fix't,
Gives life, and doth consume all bodies mixt. (say,
Ducks have their *Drakes*, Cranes have their *Kings* they
All feathered Creatures their *chief Males* obey,
But o're them all the *Eagle* bears the sway.
Base *Locusts*, *Grashoppers*, *Insects*, and *Flies*,
Who have no King, by their *confusion* dyes.
Others live long, as th' *Ant* and *Royal Bee*.

A *Guard* who keeps, lives, *dyes in Majesty.*
Their *Hives*, *Walls*, *Combs*, *Cities*, *Holes*, *Houses* are,
Stings are their *Arms*, one rules in peace and war.
O're Papers *Venice*, *Brown*, *Lombard*, *Horn*, *Demy*, *Royal*,
Cap, super *Royal*, *Perial*, *Imperial*.
Heards have their leaders, *Rams* their flocks of Sheep,
All Beasts to th' *Lion*, like *Jackals* do creep.
O're Stones the *Carbuncle*, o're Mettals *Gold*,
Of which *Kings Crowns* are made, for which they'r sold;
O're all the scaly Monsters in the Sea,
The *Whale's* the *Tyrant*, him they must obey.
By *Nereus* sons, when caught in *Greenland* sound,
Leviathan's priz'd at five hundred pound.
The *Basilisk a Crown* on's head doth wear,
To shew o're *Serpents* he doth *Domineer*.
O're every sort of creature *Kings* to sit,
Requires a *Tome*, their *Nomenclators* wit;
Each Master rules as *Monarch Politique*,
His *Children*; *Servants* as *King Despotique*.
One *entire Nation* in the *world* throughout,
O're it be *Kings*, if you can finde without.
If you'l believe *Saint Hugh* who pearcht in tub,
He was in *Hell*, there's but one *Belzebub*.
Thus from the highest *Heavens* to the lowest pit,
The worlds *Grand Monarch*, *Monarchy* hath writ
In his vast *Volume* of the world, that here
Men might their *God*, and his *Vicegerent* fear.
That none might *Witchcraft* of *Rebellion* draw,
From *Devils presidents*, and call it *Law*:
Since *Michael* down from *Heaven* those Rebels threw,
Shew me one *Rebel* thriv'd of Rebels crew.

By

By all the *Laws* of *God*. our *Charlemain*
Is plac't in's *Throne*, *obey your Sovereign*.
Mark how our *Statists natures Course* pervert,
When they the *rule* of many would assert;
Suppose more *Gods* than one to rule the world,
It soon to *Antique Chaos* would be hurl'd.
Were *Satan*, *Gog*, and *Magog*, *heads* oth' *Kirk*,
If *Christ* help not with Saints, they'd make mad work.
Parelii shone whilst *Edward* Fourth did fight,
Parasselenes did the *Romans* fright;
But rul'd so many *Suns* and *Moons* i'th sky,
You wonld believe *Doomsday* vvere very nigh.
Make *Pompey's Rivals* in grand *Cesars Thrones*,
Millions they'd turn to *Skulls*, and dead mens bones.
Priests in each Tovvn set many Sects to preach,
The vvayes to *Hell* sooner then *Heaven* they'l teach.
Of many *Doctors* Patient be at cost,
Take all their *Physick*, sure thy *life* is lost.
To many *Lawyers* put a doubtful case,
'Tvvill look like *Barred Pictures Protean* face.
Who loves a rule by many let him try,
He shall have plagues enough in's family.
Set *Generals* o're each army tvvo or moe,
They'l thrive like ours vvho did to *Hayty* go.
Three *Colonels* each *Regiment* lets loop,
Four *Captains* to each *Company* and *Troop*,
Five *Admirals* in chief one *Fleet* command,
Ne're shall *Victoria* light upon their hand.
Six *Pilots* set o're every Ship you have,
Then Port in Seas they'l sooner finde a Grave:
Seven *Lords* t'each *Mannor*, t'each Family,
Eight *Husbands* to one Wife as vvell agree.

Nine *Heads* t'each body, ſuch a comely ſight,
The *Devil* out of's wits perchance would fright.
Ten *Rams*, *Bulls*, *Bucks*, to lead your *Herds* and *Flocks*,
Would *Horn* each others pate, with *bloody* knocks.
Fancy there were in each *Hive* eleven *Kings*,
A cruel *Fight* you'd ſee with deadly ſtings;
Twelve *Cocks o'th Game* ſet free out of your pens,
They'l fight till death for *Lordſhip* o're your Hens.
Thus *topſie turvey* they the *World* do turn,
And all the *Creatures* which at *Monarchs* ſpurn.
Theſe *wilde Conceits* like their mad rules th' have left
Them, *Skip*, *Bear*, *Steal*, I'le anſwer for your theft.
In all the world ſhew me one *Commonwealth*
Without a *Sovereign Power* had peace or Health,
Acted by *Artificial* Kings and men,
Or to a *Babel* all return'd again.
What did our *Slaves States* do in twelve years ſpace,
But *Sword* mens wills o're thoſe in *higheſt Place*?
Without *Chymerian* Kings was no concluſion,
Unleſs in jarring, *Factions*, and *Confuſion*:
If ſuch with *Native Kings* you ſhall compare,
You *men*, they *Kings* in cloth of *Aras* are;
Then are *Republicans* the worſt of *Traytors*,
May *Cities Gates* yield unto ſuch *Heads*, *Quarters*.
Kings but in *Nonage* have Superiors;
Aſſemblies ever are inferiors
To *Conſuls*, *Projectors*, and *Dictators*,
To *Generals*, *Preſidents*, *Prolocutors*;
Thus had the old *Lacædemonians*
Their Ephori, *Cenſors* th' *Athenians*,
And *Coſmoſſes* the *Carthaginians*,
Tribunes the *Romans*, *Doegs* the *Venetians*:

Theſe rul'd *the roaſt* under ſome feigned *name*,
And us'd more rigor, power with *Kings* the ſame:
And when theſe ſlav'd *Eſtates* were put to ſhift,
They ſet up Kings to help at a dead lift.
Thus Romans boaſt their *Scipio's*, *Fabius*,
Hated as were *Camillus*, *Manlius*,
Athenians, *Thraſibulus*, *Pericles*;
Theb's, *Epaminondas*, *Thucydides*,
With many others who have their Country
As Kings who rul'd, when States had them enſlav'd.
States *Mongrils* like do run, when Wolves draw near,
But *Maſtiffs* fight, ſo *Kings* when Foes appear.
Then needs muſt States yield unto *Monarchy*,
Which in greateſt troubles is their *Sanctuary*.
The creatures of Aſſemblies were for aye,
Vaſt in their numbers, greedy for their prey;
To borrow all they could they liceneſe had,
Protected ne're to pay, to promote trade:
But Kings have *Mordecays*, *Joſephs*, who bring
As Kings to them, like profit to their King.
But out *Grand Hydra* ſwallow'd Steeples down,
Churches, *Delinquents Lands*, and thoſe o'th Crown,
To keep their *Crowd of Saints* Lives and Eſtates,
Of a full *Million felt* diſaſtrous fates.
Cart loads of Coyn twice more they did divide
Then *David* for the Temple did provide:
'Tis eaſier, cheaper for's to maintain one
Then thouſands, which brings miſchief, good to none.
Slave States are but the fragments of ſome Nation,
Drove into *Holds*, and *Forts* for their *Rebellion*.
How can they *Grandeur* either get or keep,
Like ſneaking *Eunuchs* which in holes do creep.

By

By marriage they can ne're as *Monarchs* thrive,
A wonder 'tis by ſhifts they hated live;
But Kings more *Kingdoms* do by *Venus* get,
Then all *Free States* by *Mars* i'th *world* have yet
More *Realms*, *Iſles* then the *Royal* houſe of *Spain*.
Or *Auſtria* by their *Queens*, our Kings did gain.
Some twenty Kings long canton'd *Britiſh Iſles*,
Mars gave them not King *James* but *Hymens* ſmiles,
O're *Spain John of Gauuts* Daughters heirs now Reign,
Our Kings by wedlock are heirs of *Brittain*,
Normandy, *Poictou*, *Anjou*, *Aquitain*,
All *France*; in *Paris* ſhall be crown'd again,
When they their *Lions*, *Harp*, and *Flowers* in *France*,
With Arms *ne're Conquer'd* ſhall through it advance.
Our *Kings* have on their ſide *God* and all right,
Which makes our mens like *Lions* in their ſight:
The *French* like *Lillies* pale it doth affright,
That *five* to *one* of ours they ne're durſt fight:
Did they e're Battle win theſe thouſand years,
Unleſs with *Scotch*, *Swiſſe*, *Mountaineers*,
Normans, *Higlanders*? and when five to one,
Small numbers oft ſubdu'd their Nation;
This truth to clear we need no Tomes recite,
But *Agincourt*, and *Creſſy*, *Poictou* Fight:
Alas poor ſneaks, when e're we them aſſail,
We needs muſt conquer, now their old friends fail.
The *Pope* ſet *York* and *Lancaſter* by th' ears,
Which loſt us *France*, brought *Wars*, and ſeas of *tears*;
Elſe all were ours w'had nigh five hundred years,
So long the world the *Engliſhmen* did fear,
And thought that they the *braveſt* Nation were.

Had our King all of *Kings* and *Queens* as heir,
Moſt Potent Prince in all the world he were:
King Charles had with his *Queen* ſtrong Towns ſo rare,
The next to them the names of *Kingdoms* bear;
Beſides, her *Dowre* then many *Queens* was more,
Her *Grace*, *Parts*, *Vertues*, *tentimes* worth that o're.
Thus all our *Nobleſt Families* do riſe
By *Nuptial Bonds*, which States to States faſt tyes;
True Lovers Knots tyed by Gods Hand and Word,
Faſter joyns Crowns and Lands, then *Cæſars* Sword.
If we ſo faſt as *Spain* and *Dutch Lands* take,
Our *Mars* and *Venus* ſoon great Realms may make
Of *Mighty Princes*; 'tis *beſt Husbandry*,
Their ſwarms of Poor well planted out to ſee;
To th' body Politique more ſad events,
Then *natural* to void no *excrements*.
Marriage five Crowns *in one* for us doth blend,
And may *five more* if God them *pleaſe* to ſend:
Fly Capon Commonwealths, love *Monarchy*;
Court not gelt States, hate *Baſtard Polarchy*.
Brittain by Kings, and Queens by Kings grew great
With Kings and Kingdoms, States a Hell hatcht cheat.
But ſince our zealous States plead Text, and Faith,
Mark what for *Kings* 'gainſt them the *Scripture* ſaith;
Jeſus of Nazareth, King of the Jews,
And *Gentiles* too, as Sacred Writ you ſhews;
In whom vvere all the *Propheſies* made good,
Which e're vvere made to *Judah's* line and blood:
As he by *Prieſts* his *Laws* to men doth teach,
So o're the *world* by *Kings* his *raign* doth reach.
Kings are his lively Image, his *Vicegerents*,
Who beſt his *Power* and *Glory* repreſents.

Since

Since Christ's the *King of Kings*, of Lords *the Lord*,
Then Anti-Kings are *Anti-Christs* by th' word.
God promised to *Abraham Kings* of's seed;
Of his sworn truths vvorld you make lyes? take heed:
And *Kings* and *Queens* unto his *Church* he'd raise,
Fathers and Mothers to its good, his praise;
And *Kings* to *Judah* vvere the greatest bliss,
Jacob foretold; That them ye hate, vvhence this?
Balac said *Balam* blest, vvhen *Kings* to *Jews*,
Like *Agags*, *Unicorns*, *Lions* he shevvs,
And that the shout of Kings vvas in their *Camp*,
No Foes Inchantments could them ever damp;
God vovv'd that *Israel* should live secure,
Meaning vvhilst native *Monarchs* did endure:
With greatest blessings he *Jesuron* foster'd,
The chiefest vvas they to a *Kingdom prosper'd.*
VVhen Kings had *Kings* their Heirs, the *Jews* confess,
That *God* did them above all *people* bless;
By this the *Kings* and *Sheba's Queen* did prove,
That he did them above all *Nations* love:
Kings strongest *motives* in *Gods Writ* Divine,
To goodness vvear? he'd *Crown Kings* of their line:
No Princes vvickedness did void *Gods Oath*,
Nor can *absolve* from our sworn *Faith* and Troth:
As his, so *ours was sworn to th' Royal Line*;
We're perjur'd against *Heirs* if we combine.
For Kings by *Gods* Povver, *Rule*, live, dye; and vvhen
He's pleas'd, he hath done vvonders by levvd men:
Our valiant Henrys, *Edwards*, *Richards* face
Who darst, vve leave their *Vertues* to Gods Grace.
If Crovvns from vvicked Kings Subjects might take,
Mad vvork i'th vvorld as oft it did, 'tvvould make:

VVhy

VVhy then vvas *David* unto *Saul* ſo tender,
VVho for revenge true Loyalty did render?
He darſt not *touch* the *Lords Anointed*;
Many *Rechabs* vvere for this disjoynted.
Unkinging Kings to *Jews* brought dayes of doom;
Such *Papal Facts*, like fruits to *Chriſtendom*.
Of bad Kings this ſharp Rock Rotation,
Though for a good, oft ſplits a Nation:
Balam, *Saul*, *Judas*, told truth as the reſt,
So have levvd Kings *conqner'd* and *reigned* beſt.
VVhen God allovvs not vvords, bad thoughts of heart
Againſt his Kings, leſt *Angels* them impart
To Subjects vvo, that they may plagued be,
VVho dares reſiſt *Royal Authority*?
The *Jews* and Gentiles *Reſtauration*,
Began vvith *Chriſt* his *Coronation*;
The Sacred VVrit him ſets on *Kingly Throne*,
As oft as to the *World* his *glories* ſhovvn:
By Kingdom he preſents his *Deareſt Bride*,
VVhen ſhe in *Chariot* pav'd vvith love doth ride.
But vvhen his *Bow* againſt her he doth bend,
He threats t' *uncrown her*, and *her Scepter rend*:
And vvas not this of all his *plagues* the vvorſt
To his *Beloved*, vvhen of him thus curſt?
This, this to *Jews* ſtands for a lamentation,
Sign of Gods vvrath, their utter deſolation:
Praiſedbe his name, *Zanzummims* han't their vvill ſfill.
VVith vvorſt of vvoes, three Kingdoms vvho vvould
That our King vvears his *Scepter*, *Sword*, and *Crown*,
Th' *Emblems* of *Power*, of *Empire*, and *Renown*,
And may his *Heirs* till *Sun* and *Moon* go dovvn.

You

You ſee how highly God and *Scriptures Rate*
Kings, Titles, Honors, Orders, *Royal State*,
Sets *Monarchy* all *Governments* above,
Whereby he rul'd from *Moſes* time his Dove.
Then let none *dare* who *God* or *truth* do love,
Againſt their *King* or *Kingſhip Traytors* prove;
But them obey for *Gods* and *Conſcience* ſake,
That he them bleſſed may, not *curſed* make:
But if to murmur *Rebels be ſo bold*,
Let's in Gods word their Riſe and Fall behold.
Rebellion firſt began in Heaven, thence fell
The *Dragon* and his *Angels* down to Hell.
All ſins abridg'd in diſobedience,
By which *man* fell from ſtate of Innocence,
For which he was expelled from *Paradiſe*,
And from the *tree of Life* of unknown price.
The Serpent for Rebellion licks the duſt,
Women in pangs brings forth men, *Earth's accurſt*.
Cain was vagabond i'th Land of *Nod*;
Rebels to *Prince* and *Parents*, hate of God.
The old *world* crowned chiefly was for this,
Five Cities burnt with *Fire*, which did amiſs;
Aaron and *Miriam* ſmote with *Leproſie*,
Becauſe their *Soveraign Moſes* they defie.
Of *Corahs company* the word of truth
Shews fifteen *thouſands* ſad and direful *ruth*.
Five Kings did fall by *Chederlaomer*,
And King *Hoſea* fell by *Shalmaner*;
Abimelech and *Sechem* with *Gaal*,
By mutual *Treaſons* got their utter fall.
A Fire came from the *bramble* which did burn
That *Rebel Town*, and made of it one *urne*.

When

When *Sheba's* head was *Joabs*, then they went
From *Abels Town* each man unto his tent.
Did *Absalom* or *Adonijah* thrive?
They thousands spoil'd, more pardon left alive.
Rechab and *Banah* who their *Soveraign* slew,
David their hands and feet expos'd to view:
Sad *Fate* o'retook that line, *sons* of *Nebat*,
Whose *Calves* for ruine soon grew *Bulls* full fat.
Ahab his sons and *Queen* came to disaster,
And had false *Zimri* peace, who slew his *Master*?
No, for he kill'd King *Ela*, felt Gods *Ire*,
Him *Omri* forc't with the Kings house to *Fire*.
Though *Jehu* to his work was call'd by *God*,
Justice and Mercy *kist* and burnt the *Rod*.
Manahem slew *Shallum*, *Zachariah*,
As *Hoshea* slew *Peka*, who kill'd *Pekaiah*,
So *Ammons* Servants, who their Master kill'd,
Were slain when good *Josiah* his place fill'd.
Queen Athaliah slew the Royal Seed,
And rul'd until their Wounds made her to bleed.
Joash his slaves slew him, he *Zachariah*,
But they were all slain by *Amaziah*.
The Books of *Kings*, more foes to *Kingly Race*,
And many *Traytors* to sad ends do trace;
Besides their *Armies* which in battel fell,
Without remorse it *knoles* your pass to Hell,
Amend, *repent*, so live, and so *dye* well.
Though Sacred Writ we value most of all,
Each *History* is full of *Traytors* fall.
Each *Age* and *Country* shevv sad *Presidents*,
Of *Rebels Fates*, to force them to repent.

Above

Two hundred thirty curſed Plots and Treaſons,
'Gainſt Kings and Kingſhip without all reaſons,
We ſince the *Normans* times and Reigns have ſeen,
But th' authors of them ſtill have hanged been;
And ſo muſt they who dare to ſhew ſuch tricks,
For they againſt Gods Laws and men do Kick.
What is become of thoſe conſpir'd the death
Of *Englands* Mother, call'd *Queen Elizabeth*,
And for their Countries ruine cloſe did wait?
Let *Spain* and *Papiſts* think on *Eighty Eight*,
Of thoſe *King*, *Queen*, *Prince*, *States*, and *Parliament*,
To blow up with three Kingdoms did conſent.
How hath this *Iſland* Reel'd in her own blood,
Of troubles, twenty years o're ran't a flood!
Rebellion hath the *Scots* of *glory* ſtript,
And *Ireland* ſtrangely, for it hath been whipt,
By wondrous means and by a *Rebel Rout*
Of *Martin Markings*, and *Marprelates* ſtout:
See their *Heads*, *Quarters*, o're the *Cities Gates*,
All *Rebels* are deſtin'd unto ſuch *Fates*.
The Sacred Trinity with one conſent,
And Scriptures prove, this the beſt Government.
The *Champions* nine fought all for *Monarchy*,
None lov'd *Kings* more then ſiſters *three times three*.
The *Jews* had but confuſion, nothing
In *Iſrael*, when time was there was no King.
Moſes as King did in *Jeſuron* raign,
Judges and Kings had the power Soveraign,
Till *Shilo* came, who rules as *King of Kings*,
And under *Monarchy* all Nations brings;
Prophets, *Apoſtles*, taught's to love and fear,
Them to obey; pray for, not ſcoff, or jeer.

The *Perſian* ſages after long conteſt
Of Arguments prov'd *Monarchy* the beſt.
Mecænas and *Agrippa* told *Auguſtus*,
Your *wiſe men* all, chuſe *one*, elſe ne're truſt us.
For *Kings our Brittains* who were ſtout and wiſe,
Ventred their fortunes, or have loſt their lives:
So all our *States*-men could ſay *Boh t'a Gooſe*,
Which *voge* made them *Leards of the other Houſe*.
Great Alexanders Maſter *Ariſtotle*,
Bias who carry'd all in's *Bag* and *Bottle*,
And all the reſt of the wiſe men of *Greece*,
Said one *Rul'd* all, as Gander rul'd the *Geeſe*,
That if there were i'th world one *Mome* or *Gooſe*,
Lov'd many *Rulers*, let him try't in's *houſe*:
And in ſuch *peace* and *order* he ſhould dwell
As Locuſts do, worſe then the *Fiends* in Hell.
Old *Philo* ſaith as *Kings* o're all we ſee,
And God o're them, ſo Nations ruled be:
Thus ſtood for one the wiſe *Pythagoras*,
As for *black Snow* did *Anaxagoras*;
So all the reſt as *Homer*, and *Dion*,
With *Plutarch*, *Seneca*, and *Zenophon*;
So did *Theodoret*, *Baſil*, *Cyprian*,
Chryſoſtom, *Auſtin*, and *Tertullian*:
All Counſels, Fathers, Latine, Greek,
Which were moſt godly, learned, grave, and meek;
There's ſcarce one School Boy but doth know it,
How Kings are prais'd by every Poet;
How *Homer*, *Virgil*, and each *Poet* ſings
The noble deeds of *Mighty Queens* and *Kings*:
Thus *Armies* great of *Pen and Inkhorn men*
I might produce to *tyre* your ſight, my *Pen*.

For

For honeſt knowing *ſouls* too much; for fools
They ne're will *learn*, till taught in *Gate-Houſe Schools.*
That *Regelment's* the worſt which ſowes the ſeeds
Of *ſects*, and *Factions* and *Seditions* breeds,
Which points the way to *Moles* and each baſe lown
To creep through *Heads* of *Factions* to a crown,
That *Tyrants* and poor *upſtarts* many more
Then we could bear, or keep us placed o're,
Which *Tygers*, *Wolves*, and *Foxes* manifold
Allow'd, by whom *Nations* were bought and ſold,
Which kept us all in daily *doubts* and fear
What *Rule* and *Rulers* we ſhould have each year;
Made ſtrangers far and near refuſe our trade,
Becauſe they thought all *Rebels are ſtark mad*,
Which cry'd with *Harlots* lewd, Divide the child,
Such Mothers *Brittain* lately did beguil'd;
Which *nobleſt men*, and *Minds*, and *Clerks* deſpight,
And in the *Scum* of Sects and *Folks* delight:
Which of each *Draggons* Tail, and Hell-bred Faction,
Projects and Acts for *Toleration*;
Which vote free *Denizons* for their baſe ends,
Turks, *Popes*, and *Jews*, and the infernal Fiends,
Which coyn'd *Engagements*, *Vows*, and *Oaths* ſo faſt,
That millions were forſworn or firſt or laſt:
Nurſes ſo many, *mock-controwlers*, ſects ſo lewd
As fill'd each *City*, *Town*, and houſe with ſewd,
Which doth confound *High*, *low*, *wiſe*, *fools*, *rich*, *poor*,
Arms *Slaves* 'gainſt *Maſters*, *ſhuts them out o'th door*;
Which like to Comets poyſon did diſtil
To all below, and them with Plagues doth fill';
Or like *Saturnal* Planets in their Sphere,
The higher *ſtill* the more *Malignant were*,

Which *lickt* the *Cub* of *Reformation*,
Till *Love*, *Faith*, *Truth* were out of faſhion;
Which kept the people in *blinde Ignorance*
Of *Fundamental Truths*, as in a *Trance*.
O ſad that *one in hundreds* ſcarcely knew
What each one's ſworn to; *Church* by States thus grew;
The firſt *Imperious* teacher of a lye,
By ſuch (*dark ſouls*) was ever moſt ſet by;
That *Prieſts* and *Parents* all ſhould teach an *Act*
Was fram'd by ſome, the moſt deny'd the fact;
'Twas *Ignorance* and *Sects* let in the *Turk*
To *Aſia*, *Greece*; like *Crimes*, like Plagues will work.
Wo, *wo*, *wo*, *wo*, to Chriſtians who profeſs
Chriſts Laws, then his *worſt Foes* yet knovv much leſs,
Which did deſtroy like Fiends vvithout all fears
All Saints good *works*, of *fifteen hundred* years;
Though but half Crowns Gods portion to them yields
They ſold it all to buy the *Potters Fields*;
Which make men covvards like the heartleſs Hen,
Hence all States fight by *Mercenary* men:
VVhen our ſtout *Henry's*, *Edwards*, fought vvith *French*,
Did they not ſoon make foes, though millions, flinch?
An hundred times they made the *Scots* and *France*
To quake, vvhen they began their *Martial Dance*;
But our *States Soldates* did vvhat ne're vvas done;
Ten thouſands from one troop of *Negroes* run,
VVhereby they millions loſt a golden *Town*,
VVith it vvorlds richeſt *Iſle*, and their *Renown*.
Of *Artificial* men ſans ſouls a crovvd
Are *States*, vvhich name all *Villanies* doth ſhrovvd;
For there's not one hath *Conſcience*, *Reaſon*, *Faith*;
All's publick, and not *private* each one ſaith.

That

That *Government* without all doubts the worſt,
Which is the great'ſt *Plague* for ſins accurſt,
Which is ſuch *ugly Monſter*, full of ſhame,
That *Anomos* in Scripture is its name;
Rac't out o'th *Calendar* all Holy dayes,
That *Gods*, *Kings*, *Saints* works none might do or praiſe.
Moſt fearful Fates ſurpriz'd their rotten bones,
Who *Souldiers*, *Cripples*, *Poor* reliev'd with ſtones.
God makes men great for *Thouſands* good; State *Elves*,
Careleſs o'th poor, cry'd, Ah, ha, ha, for ſelves.
Were every twig a *Pen*; *Earth*, *Paper*; *Seas*, all *Ink*;
Men could not write *all Crimes* of States I think.
That's the *Beſt Rule* which all diſtempers cures
In *Church* and *Realms*, keeps them, their *health* ſecures,
Which to our ſinking *Ark*, like *Noahs Dove*
Brought *truth*, and *Peace*, and th' *Olive Branch* of love,
When both our *Iſles* were toſt like *Ship* on Seas,
Charles huſh't all ſtorms, and they in *calms* did ceaſe,
Which makes them like one *Cornucopia*,
In plenty excell *Scicily*, *Candia*,
Cauſeth theſe *Iſles* of *Dogs*, or *Devils* nam'd,
With proudeſt *pieces* of the world be fam'd:
When foes would quite deſtroy our Nation,
Blur our high deeds and reputation;
Takes care that *Neptunes* ſons like lacky boyes
Tread on *Sols* heels, without all foes annoyes:
With us the *Nations* trade, if *Charles* agree,
Which *Sun*, or *Moon*, or *Poles*, or *Stars* do ſee,
Where Juſtice mixt with Mercy, doth abound,
Vinegar in ſweet *Grapes* oppreſt, is found;
Where *Courage* mixt with *Faith*, and *Love*, not fears,
To pluck the prey out of the paws of *Bears*;

Where

Where nó good uſeful man *preferment* lacks,
As moſt of late did under *Muſhroom Jacks*;
As *Phœbus* light imparts to every *Star*,
So *Charles* gives *Honors* to worth near and far,
Which purges Locuſts and Caterpillars,
And ſuch as are to *Kings* and *Realms* ill-willers,
To th' body *Politique* as ſad events,
As *natural*, to void no *Excrements*:
If fifty years Goal-birds had been ſent o're,
Kingdoms and *Iſles* we'd had as many more:
Thus when the *Gardiner* evil Plants doth weed,
He findes much better grow good *Plants* and *ſeed*;
Which care doth take the poor abroad to plant,
Leſt thouſands dye with *hunger*, *cold*, and *want*;
VVhich makes all people learn the *Truth*,
VVant of ſuch *knowledge* is a *Kingdoms Ruth*;
God and *King Charles* this work may bring to paſs,
Do more in it b'our *Kings* then e're done was.
To *know* and to *obey's* pure *Reformation*,
This *learn't* and *done*, makes glorious *King* and *Nation*.
The Spirit calls knowledge the *Key of heaven*,
VVith *Grace*, *Obedience*, it ſouls *doth leaven*;
Sermons won't do't, nor VVardens much forſworn,
This work is Gods, *Gods* muſt lead the forlorn.
That rules the beſt which longeſt doth endure,
All theſe good things performs, *States* faults doth cure;
No Star ſo bright i'th ſky, but hath its ſpot,
To have no fault is *Gods*, no *Creatures* lot:
And let *Jehovah Thunder*, or *Rain*, or *Shine*,
He can't pleaſe all, nor *Kings*, though *men* Divine.
You'l ſay 'tis Verrue Crowns *Kings Governments*,
Then happy we in ours to all intents;

His

His comely preſence, meekneſs, majeſty,
Do *Adamantine* luſtre far out-vye;
If to be highly born it is great bliſs,
VVhat *Prince* for *Birth* may you compare with his?
If *Heirs* are bleſt of God, *Uſurpers* curſt,
From *Brute*, what *King* had title e're more juſt?
If wiſe men *Princes Marriage* much look on,
Behold his *Queen*, the world's chief *Paragon*.
Great *Charles the Second* is of our *Kings* firſt
By's *Queen* t'each part o'th *world*, whoſe rule doth thruſt
Paire-*Royal Nations*, *Indies* in her meets,
More worth then in all Mines, and Golden Fleets;
For *Royal Iſſue* there's no doubt of *Heirs*,
God will hear theirs, and millions of our prayers:
If Croſſes breed *rare men*, beſt tutors are,
VVith *Joſeph*, *David*, him you may compare;
For *Courage*, *Prudence*, *Truth*, and *Conſtancy*,
Match him who can without *Sycophancy*?
He *patiently* endur'd *heavens* indignation,
Until he wrought his *Reſtauration*.
So free from pride, ſelf-ends, and falſe renowns,
VVith *Kingdoms* ruines he refus'd his Crowns;
Joy'd not to have his head crown'd with your loſs,
Stay'd till God crown'd his head, your joyes, his Croſs:
Foes crying ſins, their ſcandals, *obloquy*,
He hides from pennance, by his *Amneſty*.
He griev'd to ſee his Mother *Church* ſo torn
By *Sects*; ſo *ſtript*, leſt *Rachel* like, forlorn,
He did for her the beſt he thought or could,
VVhat modeſt *Church-men* either *wiſht or would*.
He cannot ſcoff, but pitty th' ill behaviour
Of *Brain-ſick folk*, as *mad* as e're was *Naylor*.

For

For *Juſtice*, *Piety*, *Religion*,
Shew me his *pear* in any *Region*;
The *Giddy Rabble* feared leſs you know
State ordinance, then *Juglers Jubeo*.
Dead Rulers Junto Laws, were *Crows* to ſcare,
But *Juſt Kings* winged *Courts* of *Juſtice* are:
Hence Kings in *Thrones* of *Juſtice* with the eye
Are ſaid to ſcatter all *Iniquity*.
He frequent is with God, familiar
In *Prayers*, not *Oaths*, as many thouſands are;
Him for his bounty why ſhould any blame,
VVhoſe Thrift, and Temperance, doth millions ſhame?
To *Gentry*, *Commons*, and *Nobility*,
He's a *rare Pattern* of Sobriety;
To all the world he freely doth declare,
Rebels to God and *Laws*, worſt ſubjects are:
Debauched men though great he cannot brook,
On ſuch as his *worſt Foes* he e're did look:
VVhat good of him our *Senate* doth deſire
For *God* or *Countrey* done, he doth require.
Behold your King then thouſands is more tall.
In *Grace*, *Power*, *Vertues*, higher then you all.
VVhen Kingſhip, Perſons, Vertues thus you ſee
All meet in one, happy's that *Monarchy*.
Not *Solomon* in's Glory may compare
VVith *Britiſh Roſe*, and *Lillies*, they'r ſo rare.
Cæſars beſt wiſhes. Subjects votes and Praiſe
His Head crown, and to th' higheſt Heavens up raiſe;
Of millions *Prayers* as he the Subject is,
So may heavens *Bleſſings* ſhowre on him and his.

FINIS.